

# NWA, Gangsta Gangsta

Verse One: Ice Cube

Here's a little somethin' bout a nigga like me  
never shoulda been let out the penititary  
Ice Cube would like ta say  
That I'm a crazy mutha fucka from around the way  
Since I was a youth, I smoked weed out  
Now I'm the mutha fucka that ya read about  
Takin' a life or two  
that's what the hell I do, you don't like how I'm livin  
well fuck you!

This is a gang, and I'm in it  
My man Dre'll fuck you up in a minute  
With a right left, right left you're toothless  
And then you say goddamn they ruthless!  
Everywhere we go they say [damn!]  
N W A's fuckin' up tha program  
And then you realize we don't care  
We don't just say no, we to busy sayin' yeah!  
To drinkin' straight out the eight bottle  
Do I look like a mutha fuckin role model?  
To a kid lookin' up ta me  
Life ain't nothin but bitches and money.  
Cause I'm tha type o' nigga that's built ta last  
If ya fuck wit me I'll put a foot in ya ass  
See I don't give a fuck 'cause I keep bailin  
Yo, what the fuck are they yellin

Chorus:

Gangsta, Gangsta! That's what they're yellin  
"It's not about a salary, it's all about reality" - KRS One  
Gangsta, Gangsta! That's what they're yellin  
"Hopin you sophisticated motherfuckers hear what I have to say"

Verse Two: Ice Cube

When me and my posse stepped in the house  
All the punk-ass niggaz start breakin out  
Cause you know, they know whassup  
So we started lookin for the bitches with the big butts  
Like her, but she keep cryin  
"I got a boyfriend" Bitch stop lyin  
Dumb-ass hooker ain't nuttin but a dyke  
Suddenly I see, some niggaz that I don't like  
Walked over to em, and said, "Whassup?"  
The first nigga that I saw, hit em in the jaw  
Ren started stompin em, and so did E  
By that time got rushed by security  
Out the door, but we don't quit  
Ren said, "Let's start some shit!"  
I got a shotgun, and here's the plot  
Takin niggaz out with a flurry of buckshots  
Boom boom boom, yeah I was gunnin  
And then you look, all you see is niggaz runnin  
and fallin and yellin and pushin and screamin  
and cussin, I stepped back, and I kept bustin  
And then I realized it's time for me to go  
So I stopped, jumped in the vehicle  
It's like this, because of that who-ride  
N.W.A. is wanted for a homicide  
Cause I'm the type of nigga that's built to last  
Fuck wit me, I'll put my foot in your ass  
See I don't give a fuck, cause I keep bailin  
Yo, what the fuck are they yellin?

Chorus:

Gangsta, Gangsta! That's what they're yellin  
"It's not about a salary, it's all about reality" - KRS One  
Gangsta, Gangsta! That's what they're yellin

"He'll tell you exactly how he feel, and don't want a fuckin thing back";

Verse Three: Ice Cube

Homies all standin around, just hangin  
Some dope-dealin, some gang-bangin  
We decide to roll and we deep  
See a nigga on Dayton's and we creep  
Real slow, and before you know  
I had my shotgun pointed in the window  
He got scared, and hit the gas  
Right then, I knew I has to smoke his ass  
He kept rollin, I jumped in the bucket  
We couldn't catch him, so I said fuck it  
Then we headed right back to the fort  
Sweatin all the bitches in the biker shorts  
We didn't get no play, from the ladies  
With six niggaz in a car are you crazy?  
She was scared, and it was showin  
We all said "Fuck you bitch!" and kept goin  
To the hood, and we was fin to  
Find somethin else to get into  
Like some pussy, or in fact  
A bum rush, but we call it rat pack  
On a nigga for nuttin at all  
Ice Cube'll go stupid when I'm full of eight ball  
I might stumble, but I won't lose  
Now I'm dressed in the county blues  
Cause I'm the type of nigga that's built to last  
If you Fuck wit me, I'll put my foot in your ass  
I don't give a fuck, cause I keep bailin  
Yo, what the fuck are they yellin?

Interlude: Ice Cube, Dr. Dre

[Wait a minute, wait a minute, cut this shit]

{Man whatcha gonna do now?}

"What we're gonna do right here is go way back";

[How far you goin back?]

"Way back";

"As we go a lil somethin like this"; - Slick Rick

Here's a lil gangsta, short in size

A t-shirt and Levi's is his only disguise

Built like a tank yet hard to hit

Ice Cube and Eazy E cold runnin shit

Verse Four: Eazy E, MC Ren

Well I'm Eazy E the one they're talkin about

Nigga tried to roll the dice and just crapped out

Police tried to roll, so it's time to go

I crept away real slow and jumped in the six-fo'

Wit the "Diamond in the back, sun-roof top";

Diggin the scene with the gangsta lean

Cause I'm the E, I don't slang or bang

I just smoke motherfuckers like it ain't no thang

And all you bitches, you know I'm talkin to you

"We want to fuck you Eazy!"; I want to fuck you too

Cause you see, I don't really take no shit

[So let me tell you motherfuckers who you're fuckin with]

Cause I'm the type of nigga that's built to last

If you Fuck wit me, I'll put my foot in your ass

I don't give a fuck, cause I keep bailin

Yo, what the fuck are they yellin?

Chorus:

Gangsta, Gangsta! That's what they're yellin

"It's not about a salary, it's all about reality"; - KRS One

Gangsta, Gangsta! That's what they're yellin

"He'll fuck up you and yours, and anything that gets in his way";

Gangsta, Gangsta! That's what they're yellin

"It's not about a salary, it's all about reality"; - KRS One

Gangsta, Gangsta! That's what they're yellin  
"He'll just call you a low-life motherfucker, and talk about your  
funky ways"